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# The Greek Child



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## Chapter 1 by Kaylee

She knew she was different, she had known it from the very start.

I never knew my father but when my mother described him she described him as godly

The question was who was my father?

## Chapter 2 by dragonsofyore



My mother claims he was good at music.

But terrible at writing poems.

He shone,

She said,

Just like the sun.

That's all she ever said.

## Chapter 3 by Shelby Lawerence



He is a God.

That is, he was.

When the other gods had found out.

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And sunk

Down

Down

Down

Until that sun he had

Was gone

And replaced with a sea's black remain

And that's why my Father's song is no longer sung

### Chapter 5 by Wonder Story - In College



But I can get it back.

A few weeks ago I was discovered and sent to Camp Half-Blood in the middle of school. I said a tearful goodbye to my mom and left with a guy with black hair and a whitish-blonde haired boy. There, I discovered who I was.

Vivian, daughter of Apollo.

### Chapter 6 by Story writer\_number1best seller



"Don't worry about being new." Jason said, pushing his whitish-blonde hair out of his face.

"Yeah. There are a bunch new kids each year." The other guy said.

I was welcomed into this camp, besides the Ares cabin (my hair was still soaking wet from the toilet water). At the campfire I met people that were basically heroes of the entire world. Like

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While we were singing a song about a grandma putting on armor, we got interrupted by a flash of light. It looked like the sun...except it was on wheels.

Jason whispered over to me, " This is usually the part where the newcomer, meaning you, gets a quest and basically it somehow involves me or Percy, and another friend."

Even though this was suppose to calm me down, it didn't. I don't want to go on a quest, especially after hearing about the quest last summer. For goodness sake Percy and Annabeth literally went through hell!

Seeing the nervous expression on Vivian's face Percy said, "Don't worry, this happens all the time, and we survive."

"Umph. Barley"

"Be quiet, wise girl. I know you're always right but I'm trying to calm her down."

"It's ok, I feel better" but I'm pretty sure both of us new I wasn't. But even if he wanted to continue the conversation, he couldn't because Apollo started to recite a prophecy.

## Chapter 7 by Lora Haggart



I couldn't register what he was saying, mainly because I was trying to burn every detail into my brain. This man- excuse me, god- was my father, and I wanted to know what he looked like. Completely.

Green smoke is what snapped me out of the trance. Green smoke? You can't have a fire with green smoke. Travis- son of Hermes and one of the many people I've been warned to be on the good side of- leaned over to me. Connor- his brother- looked incredibly nervous as he listened to Apollo.

"When there's a prophecy," he explained. "Green smoke is always there. It's like..." He tried to

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Rachel Elizabeth Dare stood up and walked over to Apollo. They talked quietly, then he turned to leave. Guess he didn't want to say the prophecy. Campers started to leave, but Chiron pounded his hoof on the pavement, demanding automatic silence.

"Our oracle," He motioned towards Rachel. "Has decided to say the prophecy." His stern look swept the pavilion. No one moved.

The smoke came again, much to my annoyance. There was no need for it in my opinion. I tucked my honey-blonde hair behind my ear and leaned forward. I had a weird feeling about this.

"Child of Sun, Child of Moon,

To pick up the gems strewn,

Wary of Magic, Wary of Blood,

Keep the world from Flood."

A deadly silence. Child of moon? Artemis didn't have children, did she? Child of sun... That could be any one of Apollo's children. So this is why he left...

Percy shot up. He looked to Chiron, who nodded permission to speak. "Okay, I've met Apollo a lot, which means I know what and who he likes. Not sure about Artemis though. Thalia can take care of that, but Artemis doesn't have kids. Um..." He studied the Apollo cabin silently.

Please be me... please don't be me, I thought silently. I wanted Will Solace to go because he hasn't had a quest in a while, but when I glanced over at him, he was watching me, Nico Di Angelo next to him.

"Vivian!" Oh gods, no. Glares got sent my way from a few sour campers, but I was relieved that I got a decent round of applause, Nico and Will among it. Annabeth and Piper shot me smiles, Hazel a thumbs up. I stood up and hesitated. I only moved when Chiron motioned me over.

I took a deep breath, then stepped forward. I stood silently next to the campfire, looking around nervously. I took another deep breath. Now it was time to begin, when I took a deep breath, then spoke.

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## Chapter 8 by ໄດຍຮັກ ພົມລົກ



As a Percy Jackson fan, this is offending.

the end

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